

Imagine yourself in the middle seat on a six hour transcontinental flight.

Imagine the teenage girl on your left talking on the phone to her best friend the entire time. "Ohmygod! You will not believe what he said to me! He said I talk too much and never listen and I was like, well, you talk too much and you never listen and you never liked me and you're just mad because of that one time at Justin's party so maybe you should just shut up and he was like no way that's what you should do and I was like no way and he was like uh huh and I was like no way and he was like uh huh..."

Now imagine the fat, drunk, middle-aged man on your right talking on the phone to his friend the entire flight. "So I was banging this chick I met at the pro shop and I was telling her about my 76. She was so fucking impressed. HA, HA, HA, HA! Yeah, my wife doesn't care about that. What she doesn't know won't hurt her. HA, HA, HA, HA! Fuck her, she's screwing the gardener. If she leaves me maybe Manuel will buy her that new Jaguar she's been wanting. HA. HA, HA, HA! Anyways, so after I shot my 74 this girl comes up to me... did I say 76? No, it was a 74. I was wrong. I am so fucking drunk right now. HA, HA, HA, HA! So this chick comes up to me..."

And I paid how much for this airplane ticket?